

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD.

VOL. I.

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NO. 17.

THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD

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Rates of Advertising.

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Each additional insertion, .75
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Legal Settlements, .50
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All communications of a personal nature must be published under the writer's name.

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The postage on Weekly Newspapers to subscribers, when prepaid quarterly or yearly in advance, either at the mailing office or office of delivery, per quarter, is five cents.

Weekly newspapers, (one copy only), sent by the publishers to actual subscribers within the county where printed and published, free of charge. There are instances in which subscribers who reside within the county receive their mail matter at post offices beyond the county limits. Such persons are entitled to receive the paper free of postage. But subscribers who live out of the county, and receive their mail matter at a post office within it, must pay postage.

Regular Terms of the Courts of Lincoln County.

The Circuit Court of Lincoln County, Mo., will hold its regular sessions at the following places and times:

OFFICIAL NOTICE.
The Circuit Court of Lincoln County, Mo., will hold its regular sessions at the following places and times:

BERNARD EXCHANGE.
B. W. C. B. U. N. S.
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

BERNARD KOLWEY.
MANUFACTURER & DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES.

St. Charles, Mo.
February 9 1866.

JOSEPH EUTOLF.

MERCHANT TAILOR,
MAIN STREET, AT THE
NEW YORK SALOON BUILDING
ST. CHARLES, MO.

February 9 1866.

FIRST NATIONAL SALOON.
KLAUSTERNER & MORE'S

WINE & BEERSALOON,
Opposite the Court House,
ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI.

Keeps constantly on hand the best Lagers, the choicest foreign and native wines and fresh beer.
February 9 1866.

NEW YORK SALOON.
GERMAN BERTHET, Proprietor.

Near the North Missouri Railroad Depot,
ST. CHARLES, MO.

This saloon is furnished with two billiards, and keeps on hand the best kind of Lager Beer, Wines and Liquors. Oysters—raw, stewed or fried at all hours.
[Feb. 9 1866 nly]

JULIUS A. HENNING
No. 40 Market Street, South West corner of 2d,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Bookbinder, Job Printer,
and
BLANK BOOK MAKER.

Printing Jobs and Binding done on liberal terms.
February 9 1866.

Adventures in Texas.

While in Texas, a few years since I was riding home with a friend, an old settler, from driving the woods for deer in Matagorda county. As we were crossing a small prairie situated between Caney and Live Oak Creeks, and close to a small "motto," or island timber, he halted and said, "I came nearer having my scalp lifted right here once than ever I did, and I have been in many a 'tight place,' Cap."

Small inducement was necessary to induce him to relate the tale, which I shall give, as nearly as I can, in his own words: "It was in the fall of 1835—I recollect the corn was getting ripe, for I had been pulling fodder the day that what I am going to tell you happened. We on the coast had latterly not been much troubled by the Indians, and were beginning to congratulate ourselves on the peaceful times we were having after the constant strife of previous years. The Carondelet Indians, our most troublesome tribe, we thought, were down toward the Neches river, Arkansas Bay, into which it empties itself, that being a favorite haunt of theirs at that season. They were coast Indians, living principally on fish, oysters and venison, never using horses, like the prairie tribes, performing all their journeys on foot, or in their 'dug outs,' canoes hollowed out of the cotton wood and cypress trees. They were the finest men that I ever saw, standing straight as rifle barrels, and many being nearly seven feet high. They were armed with cedar bows, each warrior's being the height of himself. They tipped their cane arrows with bones, and sometimes with hoop iron, which they obtained from barrels washed on shores from wrecks by the waves of the Gulf of Mexico, and which they showed considerable skill in fashioning, with such rude implements as they had at their disposal.

"There was no love lost between us, because Capt. Randall Jones had fought from one whole day on a creek in Gulf County, which yet bears his name, and his sides were pretty considerably used."

"I and Capt. Jones," I said, "and his men, were shot made by one of the Indians in that very fight. The chief was a first class warrior from a man named Bennett, and yet his arrow passed through and through him, and struck in a tree on the other side."

"Then Bucknell and Jack Smith were riding in a start, at the head of Bucknell's party, about three miles north of this. Capt. Bucknell, about four o'clock in the afternoon, when the sun was getting low, went over to call upon Mrs. Smith, having a four months old baby in her arms. He paid her visit, and had started on his way home, Mrs. Smith leaning on her gate, looking over her shoulder when he rode back, when she saw him start up out of the prairie grass, close to Mrs. Bucknell. There was a quick blow, the gleam of something bright, and the mother fell dead at the feet of the red skin, who instantly scalped her and killed the baby. To run into the house, bar the door, and the red skin to reach her husband from her own side was but the work of a minute to Mrs. Smith. In the course of the night all the settlers near knew of it, and some thought they were at the brutal outrage. We met at Smith's house ready to take the trail at the break of day, supposing it was only a red-skin or two, and little thinking of the mess we were about to get into. With the first light we took up the trail, which led in for Caney Creek and down towards Mrs. Thompson's plantation. It then took out here by this island of timber, where we now are, and it seemed to lead for that point in yonder corner, where there was at that time a small beaten path although it is now a good wagon road. We followed on till we got about where you see that dark patch of grama grass, when in an instant, before you could wink, up rose around us out of the tall grass, high on to two hundred warriors in their paint, yelling like demons, under their head chief, the Snapping Turtle. Old Jimmison, our leader, knew the serpent well.

"I've heard some considerable muss in my time, Cap, but that beats all creation. We just set ourselves back in a kind of circle like, with our rifles poiting at the reptiles, who were dancing and yelling round as they took good care to keep out of the range of our dreaded western rifles. All at once the whooping ceased, and Snapping Turtle, calling to him some of his chief braves, began to harangue them. 'Jimmison,' said old Bob Denis, a noted Indian fighter, he's trying to persuade the thieves to make a rush at us; he sees clear enough that by sacrificing a few of his warriors he can get all our scalps. These are not like the cowardly Comanches and Lipans, who will not lose a man if they can help it. Take a rest off my shoulder—I'll hold my breath—and draw a bead at the turkey's feather in the chief's scalp lock; that will allow for the bullet lowering a little at this distance; if you don't drop him we are lost. Reserve your fire, the rest of you, in case they charge us they're uncertain vermin at the best. Now, when he turns full front, let drive at him. Jimmison took careful aim; there was a flash from his rifle; a dull thud came back from the chief's broad chest, as, bounding from the ground he fell forward on his face dead. A savage howl came back, but the fall of their leader, had evidently daunted them, and,

bearing off the body, they started for the shelter of yonder timber, while we, drawing long breaths, sought the cover of this timber.

"Let us ride on; my story will soon be told, and I will conclude it as we go. As soon as we got back to Smith's we sent off riders to rouse the country all round, for we knew well that so long as the tribes were so strong, and our settlers were so thin and scattered, our wives and children would be in constant danger. Accordingly, having mustered all the men we could find, amounting to about sixty, we resumed the trail and followed them down to the coast, about thirty miles from where we had left them, or rather they had left us, the day before. They were about two miles below where the present town of Matagorda now stands. We found them in a small wood, which is now called, in consequence of the fight, Battle Island. The whole tribe was there—women and children, old men and warriors. I am sorry to say, none found mercy. Bucknell was almost insane from his loss, and spared no one, observing, in western fashion; that it was necessary to destroy the nits as well as the insects. We surrounded them and fought for two days, and exterminated the tribe; three only, are supposed to have escaped; and thus were 'wiped out,' you may say in a few hours, the whole tribe of the Carondelet Indians. One, only, to my knowledge, remains—Old Jack, the red skin—you must have seen him loafing around the groceries in Matagorda. He was present when the Snapping Turtle was killed, and now, in broken English, often says that but for Jimmison's shot, the whites would have met the fate that befell his people."

Such is a specimen of the sad scenes that darken the early annals of countries where savage and "civilized" life comes into collision. The colonists may appear to have taken cruel retribution, but they doubtless regarded the matter in the light of self-defense, as their families would be in constant peril from their savage and treacherous foes.

Meddlers and Gossippers.

What is more contemptible than a scandal monger? What is more to be dreaded than the spirit of mean, low gossip that pervades too many hearts?

There is a class of meddlers in this world who mind every body's business but their own. Instead of endeavoring to discover the good traits in a person's character, they seek with the utmost diligence for the evil. When a neighbor or an acquaintance falls into an error, they do not administer reproof in that christian like manner recommended in the Bible. On the contrary, these gossips constitute themselves reporters in chief of all misdoings which come under their watchful eyes. Every word, look and deed, however trivial, is magnified by the brazen tongue of rumor, till it is a difficult task to ascertain the truth.

We can have no confidence in those who would rehearse to us stories about the faults and follies of others, for we believe, and with reason, too, that we have no hope of escape. The sincerest nature is, by their misrepresentation, made to seem artful and designing; truth is distorted into falsehood, and religion into a mere pretense. They are always wondering why people choose a certain course in life, and why they entertain views opposite to their own. They are constantly on the alert that they may be duly apprised of the movement of those around them.

But this is not all; their suspicions and reports are not always so harmless. They savor heats that have loved, trusted; plant discord and strife where the dove of peace should fold her wings; and make enemies of those who have once been.

An Old Clock.

The Worcester spy says a descendant of one of the old families of Leicester is in possession of a clock which has been in the family ever since the first settlement of the town in 1717. It being still in its prime as a time keeper, and an elegant piece of furniture, it is not strange that it should be in demand by other members of the family. A few days since a wealthy relative offered the owner one hundred dollars for it, which was its original cost in London. He was told that if he would add six per cent, compound interest since its purchase he might have it. On computing the sum, it was found to be over \$800.000.

The Liberty (Clay county) Tribune says they have no female Seminary at that point, which is considered one of the best points in the State. There are there two commodious buildings for the purpose, either of which could be bought cheaply. It is stated further, that the citizens would assist any well qualified persons who may avail themselves of the opening. It is not likely that any but well qualified would suit that region, which possesses much of the best population in Missouri.

Mr. Beattie, the newly elected Mayor of St. Joseph, in a message to the Council, estimates the revenue of that city for the present year at \$95,000, an excess of \$25,000 over last year.

A NEW ARTICLE OF FUEL.

I addressed you a line respecting a recent discovery made in the vicinity of Shullsburg, Wisconsin. There is a Chicago company engaged in running a level or edit for the purpose of draining certain mineral grounds about a mile and a half north west of Shullsburg, at which I am employed, and have been since its commencement. During the cold weather, one of the men, while trying to make a fire of some small brush, which was not close enough to suit him, placed some rocks upon it to keep it down, but when the rocks came in contact with the fire, they became ignited and burned as well as the brush. This substance is of different formation and colors. Some of it, where it is nearest the surface, resembles blue slate, and is middling hard, so that it can be worked more speedily by blasting, but as it gets deeper in the ridge, it changes its color and texture. It becomes of a deep brown, and so soft that it can be easily worked with a pick, and is much richer. When exposed to the air, it becomes of a dull, brown color. When dried a little, and broken into thin scales it can be lighted by a match, almost as easily as a candle. The odor arising from it while burning (which is very strong) in my opinion, resembles that produced by kerosene. We have burned it in the stove and it makes a quicker fire than coal, but does not last quite so long, nor will it burn to ashes quite so well, but it is easier kindled. It is found in the work for at least 500 feet in length, and forms the cap over the edit in two foreheads and where we cut through it, in making the open cut, it was three feet thick.

You may possibly have reports of this discovery ere this, but this you may rely upon so far as developed. I have reason that it underlies a large section of country, and will become an article of trade in some shape or other.—Cor. Dubuque Herald.

Spirit of the German Press.

The Supreme Court and the Test Oath.
From the St. Louis des westens.

The fact that the Supreme Court has deferred its decision on a very important case for political reasons seems to be of a dangerous tendency. We speak of the test oath suit, in which some very important questions of our federal constitutional law, and of the rights and interests of a great many citizens, were to be decided. The pleadings of the lawyers and of the United States Attorney are closed. It is proven that the Supreme Court had the case under deliberation, and that all the members have given their opinions; say, it is even asserted as a fact that the majority of the members hold both test oaths, the Congressional and the oath of the Drake Constitution, to be unlawful. Why did the Supreme Court refuse to proclaim its decision or to promulgate it?

There are no reasons that excuse the delay of a decision, and still less are there reasons that justify any Court of Justice for such a delay. The political effect of a judgment is no consideration for any Court of Justice—its duty is to give a judgment in the pending case—to give a decision of the questions submitted to it. The Supreme Court is not a political machine. Its power to hold a law, or even provision of the Constitution, of the several States to be unconstitutional, is not a political power, but only an incidental part of its judiciary functions and duties.

Here, for instance, is a lawyer who is denied the right of practicing because he did not or he could not take a certain oath. Here is a clergyman who has been condemned to a high fine and to prison for the "crime" of having preached a sermon without first taking the test oath. Here there are hundreds and thousands in a similar situation, all waiting for the decision of the Supreme Court. By what right is this decision withheld or delayed? There is no reason whatever for it. Is it anything else but for the time being a refusal of justice?

Spinning Machine.

The Terre Haute (Ind.) Express says there is on exhibition in that city a spinning machine which is one of the most remarkable inventions of the age. The machine was patented by a Quaker lady in 1865, who brought it to its present state of perfection after the constant study and labor of ten long years. Mrs. M. Hulings, the inventor, is now 65 years of age, her eyes are very bright, but her hair is white as snow. She says that many labor saving machines have been invented for the use of men, but that she has spent the best years of her life in getting up one invention for the benefit of poor hard-working women, and has succeeded admirably, for this spinner must and will come into general use.

Atlanta Market.

Atlanta, April 12.—Cotton quoted at 25 to 28c for low to strict middling. There is some demand for corn; the market is very unsettled. Some sales were made as low as \$1.25. Large lots are held at \$1.40. Buyers are not willing to take hold at that rate; the stock on hand is large. Some of the merchants have withdrawn their stock from the market.

The Siamese Twins Revisited.

The Siamese Twins for years have been looked upon as the greatest of living curiosities. They have traveled extensively and have attracted the attention of scientific men both in this country and Europe. Educated and practical men have indulged in much speculation in regard to the peculiarities existing between the dark-skinned brothers, and it was presumed that nature would not soon produce such another striking anomaly. It appears, however, that the South has furnished us with another natural curiosity, which will attract as much attention as the celebrated Siamese Twins. Two negro children are now on exhibition at Raleigh, North Carolina, that excite much curiosity. They are fourteen years of age, and were born of slave parents in Anson county. The Standard speaks of them as follows: "The connection between these girls is closer than the Siamese twins, there being more of the physical and mental organs common to each. The connection begins below the neck and terminates at the extremity of the spine. To touch one at any point of her body below the connection sends a sensation to the brain of each; while a touch of either above the connection is felt by that one only. They can talk to different persons at the same time on entirely different subjects; and one can engage in a game of whist while the other reads or sings. The lady who has them in charge was their former mistress, and is now commencing a tour with them under a contract with their parents, who are both living."

Immigrants.

We suppose that there is, on an average, about 15 families a day passing through this city on their way to new homes. A large number of new comers are settling down in this immediate vicinity. Yesterday twenty families arrived here from Pennsylvania, who intend settling in Dent county. They are right welcome, and we hope they will be pleased with the change. We need thrifty, enterprising men—and it makes very little difference to us where they come from, so long as they are loyal to the Government.—Rolla Express.

Immigration.

Judge S. H. Boyd arrived in this city Wednesday evening from Springfield Mo. He reports that the country is fast recovering from the devastation of war. The farmers are picking up, and a larger breadth will be put under cultivation this spring than at any previous season. The tide of emigration is flowing into the south west beyond all former years. Mr. Boyd met near Lebanon, Mo., 75 wagons loaded with emigrants. Each wagon had an average of five girls and other small children.

Another Preacher Arrested.

On Wednesday of last week the venerable Jacob Coons of Audrain county, a minister of the Christian Church, was arrested and held to bail on an indictment found against him at the last October term of the Audrain Circuit Court, for preaching the gospel without having taken and filed the so called oath of loyalty. Elder Coons is one of the few remaining pioneer preachers of the Christian Church in Missouri, and is universally esteemed.

Sale of Mrs. Clay.

At Mrs. Amanda Clay's sale, on Saturday, sheep sold from \$5 to \$10 per head, cows from \$80 to \$180 a piece, yearling heifers from \$35 to \$45, two year old heifers from \$50 to \$75, horses from \$125 to \$180. George Bedford's beautiful place did not sell, was bid to \$9,000 but he refused to let it go at that price.—Paris Citizen.

The Election in Toledo.

The Toledo (Ohio) Herald brings out the big gun over the election in that city. The Democracy carried every department of the city government. Their majority on marshal was 325. Last year the Republicans had 529 majority for Governor. Democratic gain 854.

Pop Gun Enthusiasm.

Lawrence, April 12.—The Dispatch in yesterday's Democrat representing great enthusiasm here over the passage of the civil rights bill, is a wicked libel. Several guns were fired by two policemen and a negro, but there was no enthusiasm.—Lawrence sustains the President.

A tall eastern girl, named Short, long loved a certain big Mr. Little, little thinking that Little loved a little less named Long. To make a long story short, Little proposed to Long, and Short longed to be even with Little's short cowings. So Short, meeting Long, threatened to marry Little before long, which caused Little to marry Long. Query. Did tall Little love big Little less because Little, loved Long.

In the town of Petersburg, Kansaas county, New York, Thomas Nichols, a half blood negro—his father being a negro and his mother a white woman—was elected Collector by a majority of four votes over his white opponent, Ira D. Hakes. It is probable, however, that Mr. Nichols' right to hold the office will be contested.

Definitions not in "Webster."

Q. What is a waterfall? Ans. A lot of curls made out of the tails of dead chimney men, and worn by ladies on the bro' of their heads. Q. What is complexion? Ans. Red and white stuff, which is sold in small pots at a dollar a pot. Q. What is amusement? Ans. Setting a dog at a beggar; tying two cats by their tails; cutting a girl's doll open and letting the dust out, or anything else that makes you feel good. Q. What is a patriot? Ans. A fellow who loves his country and wants to make as much out of it as possible.

I hold that this Government was made on the WHITE basis, by WHITE men, for the benefit of WHITE men and their posterity forever, and should be administered by WHITE men, and NONE OTHER. I do not believe that the Almighty made the negro capable of self-government.—DOUGLAS.

Delinquent Lists.—The printer's fee for publishing delinquent lists, fixed by the late Legislature, is twenty-five cents per tract, instead of fifteen, as generally published.—Jefferson City Tribune.

The manufacture of false eyes is a large business in Paris. The average sale per week is four hundred. There are twelve establishments for this work, each employing twenty workmen. For the poor there are second-hand visual organs, which have been worn for a year by some eyesless duke, and exchanged for a new one after twelve months' service.

A Good RULE.—The following order has been made by the U. S. Circuit Court:

"Ordered, That no person shall hereafter be admitted as an attorney, counselor, solicitor, proctor, or advocate in this court, except by special order of the court, or after satisfactory examination and license therefor by some Judge of this court."

Official records show that there are in Washington sixty wholesale liquor stores and seventeen hundred licensed retailers, who sell eleven million dollar's worth on week days, and pay a license of \$75,000, to the U. States and about the same amount to the city.

The Audrain County Court last week ordered that no more licences be granted to dramshops in that county.

Every Daily paper in the City of New York supports President Johnson, but the Tribune.

A man named Aron Bedbug, of Lewis county, Kentucky, has petitioned the Legislature to change his name. He says that his sweetheart, whose name is Olivia, is unwilling that he should be called a Bedbug, and the little ones, little Bedbugs.

A youngster on coming home from his first term at a boarding school, and on being asked what he had been fed on replied, "Multiplication tables hashed, and stewed substraction."

The Board of Control of the Public Schools of Allegheny city, Pa. have fixed the salaries of teachers for the ensuing year, to take effect from the first of March past, as follows: Primary department, \$36; Grammar department, \$40; medium department, \$38; Principal of Grammar department, \$45; Assistants to Principal, \$45.

Mr. Parton, in the North American Review for April, thinks it probable that a method will be invented by which a bundle of newspapers can be shot from New York to Chicago in half an hour.

The Circleville (Ohio) Union says that in one of the school districts in that county, a rat hunt was recently had, which resulted in the killing of 2,208 rats in ten days. Every man in the district participated.

Miss Mary Harris, who shot Burroughs at Washington, has started a millinery store at Richmond.

A lady was asked the other day why she chose to live a single life. She replied: "Because I am not able to support a husband."

Hugh Ward died of small pox at Topsam, Maine, last week, and his house and barn, with all their contents, were burned by the town authorities.

No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him. There is always work, and tools to work with, for those who will.

Ticks on lambs may be driven from them by an application of Scotch snuff, or by immersing the lamb, except the head, in a bath of tobacco water.

The mother who saw another baby prettier than her own, has been sent to the Lunatic Asylum.

A man who had been fined several weeks in succession for getting drunk, coolly proposed to the Judge that he should take him by the year at a reduced rate.